

# Newport Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 26, 1913.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with the exception of the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, reliable, and useful news. It is published every day except Sunday, and is delivered free to all subscribers. It is a valuable source of information to all who read it. It is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 102 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—  
Andrew B. Melville, President; Daniel J. O'Connell, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays, 12, '10.

ADMINISTRATIVE SOCIETY, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays, 7, '12.  
Charles W. Hall, President; Marshall W. Hall, Secretary.

RENEWAL LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Grand Master; Robert H. Franklin, Grand Secretary; Robert H. Franklin, Grand Treasurer. Meets 1st and 3d Fridays, 12, '10.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. O. Stuart, J. W. Schwartz, Grand Master. Meets 1st and 3d Fridays, 7, '11.

FRANKLIN LODGE, No. 239, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Mack, President; Louis W. Cravens, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

J. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE, President, Joe Danalis, Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; Meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

## Local Matters.

### Poor Street-Car Service.

In spite of the double tracking of Bath road to allow of better handling of the crowds that want to go to the beach, the street railway company is still making bad work of it. It was supposed by those who advocated the double-tracking that the company would take full advantage of the outright gift by the city of Newport of one of its principal streets, but the contrary seems to be the case. Instead of holding city-bound cars at the beach long enough to assure that there shall be no wait at the end of the double-track, the cars seem to leave about as their crews desire, and there is plenty of congestion on Bath road, with delay to the cars, irritation to the passengers, and interference with vehicular traffic on the street. Monday afternoon the handling of the traffic that was drawn in the beach to see Miss Law in her aeroplanes flight was about as conspicuously incompetent as is often seen. The Mercury advocated the double-tracking of Bath Road when the matter was before the council, but unless the management of the railroad develops more intelligence in operation than has yet been shown, it will be a matter of regret.

The vessels of the New York Yacht Club will rendezvous at New London on August 5, and will make the run to Newport on August 6, lying over here the next two days for the races for the Astor and the Kluge cups. The Astor cups are presented this year by Mr. Vincent Astor, following the custom of his father, the late Col. John Jacob Astor. After the races off this port the yachts will start on the long run to Provincetown and thence to Marblehead.

The second annual exhibition under the auspices of the Art Association of Newport was held at the Hunt Building on Church street on Monday and Tuesday, and was pronounced much better than the exhibition of last year. Monday was devoted to a private view for members of the Association and their friends, and Tuesday was open to the general public. The attendance was excellent.

Mrs. Margaret Miller of Pittsburgh, a sister of Mrs. James P. Cox, and Mrs. Carl Jorgens of this city, has purchased the handsome residence of the late Howard Smith on Mt. Vernon street, and will have it thoroughly overhauled and repaired for her occupancy. The purchase includes a considerable portion of the large grounds surrounding the house.

The annual reunion of the Ninth Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, was held at the Newport Beach on Thursday, with forty members and a number of guests in attendance. Mr. J. I. Greene was in charge of the arrangements and everything went off perfectly, an excellent dinner being enjoyed.

The rain of Thursday night did much good to the lawns and vegetation generally. It rained hard practically all night and the total fall was considerable. The rain was much needed as the lawns have been burning up for some time and the ponds are beginning to show the effect of constant drawing of water.

### Beach has Largest Crowd.

The crowd at the beach last Sunday was probably the largest in the history of that resort. All day long, the sands were crowded with people, and the bathing facilities were taxed to the utmost, with many persons waiting for their chance to try a dip in the water. The board walk was packed, while the roller coaster, Old mill, and all the other attractions had all the business that they could handle.

The big attraction of the day was of course the ascent by Miss Ruth Law in her biplane. She made two flights, one at noon and the other at 4 o'clock, and both were perfect. When the afternoon flight was made the beach was literally packed with humanity. The tide was fairly low, so there was a good stretch of sand, and the people crowded about the machine so that there was little chance for a start. They were finally pushed back and the machine had a chance to start. The flight was a beautiful one, covering the water, Easton's point, a part of Bath road and the cliffs. Heads were craned aloft from all directions, the street cars, automobiles, and carriages that were carrying their throngs all having heads protruding from every portion of the vehicles. When it came time for the descent, and the people on the beach saw the big machine hovering over their heads and approaching the sands, they were more ready to give it room, and they scattered in all directions as it settled gently to its resting place on the sands. Since then Miss Law has made two flights daily and all have been most successful.

Sunday saw a really enormous crowd in Newport, and there were no special excursions to augment the regular Sunday travel. The various steamboats brought down big crowds from up the river while the trolley lines were taxed to their utmost capacity. Both the Fall River and the Providence lines had heavy travel all day and were running all the cars that they had available. The roads from all directions were covered with automobiles during the entire day, most of them going to the beach for the day. The beach is able to draw the automobile owners as well as those who travel by trolley, showing that its attractions appeal to all classes.

There was an interesting swimming contest Sunday afternoon, the course being from Bailey's Beach to Easton's Beach. One of the contestants gave out when he had nearly completed the course, and had to be taken into the accompanying boat while off the Forty Steps. The other young man finished the race alone and was going strong at the close.

As one result of the visit of the House naval committee to this city last week, it is quite likely that a bill will be introduced in Congress for the extension of the torpedo-building plant at the Torpedo Station here. The members of the committee were all favorably impressed with the work in that department, and inasmuch as the Navy must have torpedoes, it was thought that the work might be done here.

Miss Cecilia W. Feeney, of this city, and Mr. John F. Flood of New York, formerly of Newport, were united in marriage at the Church of the Holy Rosary in New York on Sunday last, the ceremony being performed by Rev. James H. Flood, brother of the groom. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. John Feeney of this city, and has been a very popular teacher in the Lenthal School.

Mr. James J. Duhan is now operating the city ambulance, the contract having been awarded to him by the board of aldermen. Heretofore the ambulance has been kept in the Currier stable ever since its presentation to the city by former Alderman DeLancey Kane.

Hayman & Nason are occupying their new quarters in the Allen building at the corner of Spring and Stone streets. They were forced to vacate their store on Franklin street on account of the new Federal building, which is to occupy a large part of the lot.

Mr. G. M. Hutton of Baltimore, who is occupying his handsome residence, "Rhamrock Old," is slowly recovering from painful injuries which he received in assisting a groom to subdue a fractious horse. No bones were broken but he was badly strained.

The quiet town of Jamestown has figured in the police news this week, a quietest from that town being fined to the police court for revelling on the streets of Newport.

The beach now has some fire-fighting apparatus in the shape of a re-made chemical engine loaned by the Newport fire department.

Senator R. Livingston Beekman has returned from Europe and will remain at his Newport residence for some months.

### New Ice Association.

An association has been formed in Newport this week for the purpose of getting ice supplied to the people of the city at a lower figure than they have been paying. The organization is not engaged in retailing ice, but obtains its supply by the "carload" which it supplies to the peddlers at a price that allows them to retail it at \$10.00 a ton. In fact this is one of the stipulations that the retail price shall not be greater than 50 cents a hundred pounds.

There had been some efforts made along this line for several days, and on Monday afternoon, the Relief Ice Association was formally organized, with Ernest Voigt as general manager. Among the associates are Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, Hon. William Paine Sheffield, Mayor William MacLeod, Messrs. Clark Burdick, Harry A. Titus, John R. Austin, E. P. Garretton, Benjamin F. Downlog III, Edward A. Sherman, and Herbert L. Dyer.

The Association is receiving a carload of ice a day and thus far has had no difficulty in disposing of its supply to peddlers who agreed not to charge more than the stipulated price. All two officers are serving without pay, except the assistant manager who devotes all his time to the work.

### Drowned in the Harbor.

There was a peculiar drowning accident in the harbor, near the Van Zandt avenue pier, last Sunday afternoon. A party of young men came down from Providence in the launch *Lonie*, and were preparing for swim in the upper harbor. One of the number, Alexander Revie, 22 years old, was ready first, and pulled up the ladder of the launch, which was waiting astern, and climbed in. That was the last that was seen of him, for when some of the others looked around a few moments later, he was not in the launch, and was nowhere to be seen. The launch cruised about the spot where he was supposed to have gone overboard, and naval vessels in the vicinity assisted in the search but no trace of his body could be found.

The police were notified by a launch from one of the battleships, which happened to be passing soon after the drowning occurred. Revie was unmarried and was employed in the shops of Brown & Searge in Providence.

Shortly after midnight Saturday morning, there was an alarm of fire from box 103 in the Point section, and the apparatus was rushed over there in a hurry, only to find that the box had apparently been rung as a very funny "joke." Officer Coggeshall was suspicious of a party of sailors whom he had seen a short time before on their way to the Training Station, and the authorities there were asked to investigate. Although all the men who had come onto the island after the hour that the box was struck denied any knowledge of the affair, Captain Welles persisted in his investigation, and finally extracted a confession from three apprentices. He immediately offered to turn the men over to the civil authorities, but it was decided to leave their punishment to the naval officers, and they are undoubtedly very sorry now for their "joke."

The executive committee of the Newport Improvement Association held a meeting last Saturday morning, at which the report of the distinguished landscape architect, Frederick Law Olmstead, was presented. Mr. Olmstead had been engaged by the Association to make a study and present plans for the development of Newport, the scheme to cover many years of steady improvement. The report as presented is a comprehensive one, and takes into consideration the many phases of Newport life. It is the intention of the Association to hold a public meeting next month and show the various drawings by stereopticon.

The town of Jamestown is one of the towns that has been warned by Governor Pothier to suppress its gambling. Jamestown has always had a splendid reputation for morality, especially considering that it is a summer resort, and also a garrison town.

Burglars are reported in the Broadway section of the city. Mr. Samuel T. H. Altman lost a sum of money from his Hope street residence last Sunday, and Mr. Fred W. Greene reports that a barking dog drove away house breakers from his residence.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Elizabeth Schuyler Mills of Pelham Manor, N. Y., and Mr. Joseph Wharton Lippincott of Philadelphia, a well known summer resident of Jamestown.

Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly will sail for Japan early in August to be gone for some time. She will be accompanied by her daughter, Miss Ruth Vanderbill Twombly.

Mr. and Mrs. John duFais have returned from Bar Harbor.

### Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen have had a busy week, the investigation into ice prices taking a great deal of time of the members of the committee on that subject, while the other members of the board generally made it a point to attend the meetings.

Not a great deal that is new has been added at the ice hearings during the past week. One of the most interesting witnesses was Mr. James A. Greene, who has been connected with the ice business all his life, and who stated in unequivocal terms that there is no money in it. Mr. Greene was a good witness, apparently meeting the committee frankly on all matters. He did not think the present price of ice too high when all things are taken into consideration. He knew of no attempt to prevent ice being shipped to competing dealers in Newport. Several other employees or former employees of the Newport Ice Company have been examined, but nothing particularly new has been developed.

The regular weekly meeting of the board was held on Thursday evening, when the business transacted was of a rather varied nature. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and several licenses and other licenses were granted. There was some discussion about the order to the lunch wagons on Washington square to vacate the streets during the day. The proprietors of the big wagon asked for an extension of time, until they could get their new wagon here, and this seemed satisfactory to the board. Mayor MacLeod and Alderman Altro were made a committee to investigate the peanut stand situation.

The contract for repairs at the Ann street pier was awarded to the Newport Shipyard, the lowest bidder. There was some talk about using the big convention hall at the beach for the fall exhibition of the Newport Horticultural Society. Some of the board thought that it would be establishing a bad precedent to allow admissions to be charged, but the matter was laid on the table for a week for further consideration.

After some discussion, the board formally voted to accept the new board walk, convention hall, bath houses and salt water bath system at the beach. There is still some pointing to be done on the convention hall but this will be done after the season is over.

### For Post Office Site.

Proceedings have been started in the Federal Court in Providence looking to the condemnation of land for the new Postoffice building in this city. The case will come up for first hearing in September when all interested parties have been notified to appear in court if they shall see fit. The land described in the legal papers is as follows: The Cottrill estate, 103.7 feet on Thames street and 85 feet on Cannon street, and a right of way leading to Franklin street; the land adjoining the Cottrill estate, 38 feet on Cannon street, owned by Joseph B. Wilbur; next east 34.5 feet on Cannon street, owned by the estate of the late Mary J. Gay; next east on Cannon street, 53.5 feet, owned by Julia Sullivan and others; next east on Cannon street, 50 feet, owned by Mary Maloney; on Franklin street, 60 feet, held in the name of Francis Oscar Lofbald, trustee; next west on Franklin street, 59 feet, owned by Charles D. Dudley and wife, and next west on Franklin street, 50 feet, owned by William F. Spiegel and wife.

Mrs. Catherine R. O'Neill, widow of William J. O'Neill, died at the Newport Hospital last Saturday night, following an attack of diabetes, which had kept her confined to the bed for only a week. She leaves nine children, John, Joseph, Anna, James, William, Peter, Marie, Margaret and Sarah. Funeral services were held at St. Mary's Church Tuesday morning, Rev. William B. Meenan officiating. The interment was in the family lot at St. Columba's, and there were many floral tributes. The bearers were Messrs. Charles Bowman, Christopher McCormick, James Francis Mahoney and John Croughan.

The tax books for 1913 are being delivered to the Tax Collector's office today. They have been printed at the MERCURY Office, and the speed with which they have been pushed through breaks all records. The cloth-bound City Directories and Tax List will be ready for delivery at once, after enough of the paper covered books are on hand for immediate use. This is months ahead of any previous deliveries.

The newspapers who have been leading the violent attacks on Mr. Melien personally, and who undoubtedly forced his resignation from the presidency of the New Haven road, have now turned about and say that it was not Mr. Melien that they were after but the road itself. To the casual observer, it looks differently.

### Bolling Discharged by Court.

The case of State vs. W. J. Bolling, charged with shooting Mrs. Peck, has been tried in the District Court, and although the matter involved was beyond the jurisdiction of the Court to decide in full, it appeared that Bolling was not probably guilty of the charge against him, and the court ordered him to be discharged from custody. This does not mean that the grand jury cannot take action if it sees fit, but that Bolling is free from all restraint and can go and come as he pleases. It is not often that a grand jury finds an indictment in such a case and it is probable that no further action will be taken.

The case was begun in the District Court on Friday of last week, but was unfinished when the court adjourned for the day and was allowed to go over until Tuesday. On that day, Bolling took the stand in his own behalf, telling of the circumstances that preceded the final struggle. He said that when the shot was fired he was trying to wrest from Mrs. Peck the revolver which she had pointed at him. His hand was not on the trigger and he had no thought but to take the revolver away from Mrs. Peck. After the shooting he faced to the Training Station and gave himself up.

His testimony was largely corroborated by that of others and several men from the Training Station were called to give testimony as to his good character. After the summing up by the lawyers, Judge Franklin announced that he believed that the defendant was not guilty and ordered his discharge from custody.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Mrs. William H. Mayer.

Mrs. Alice Hedlow Mayer, widow of William H. Mayer, was found dead in her home on State Hill in Middletown on Thursday morning, death being attributed to apoplexy. Three months before, her husband had died very suddenly, and Mrs. Mayer had felt his loss very keenly, her whole system being affected. She had been under medical treatment of late and on the day before her death had driven into the city to consult her physician. Her body was found by her maid about six o'clock Thursday morning, and there was every evidence that the end had come quietly and peacefully.

Mrs. Mayer was a daughter of Hon. Henry Hedlow, formerly Mayor of Newport, who is now living in New York to his ninety-second year. She had spent practically her whole life in Middletown and Newport, her marriage to Mr. Mayer having occurred some years ago, and her married life having been spent at State Hill Farm. She was very fond of horses and the tastes of herself and her husband were in almost every respect identical. They kept many fine horses, and were frequently seen on the streets of Newport, sometimes driving a four-in-hand. The loss of her husband was a great blow to Mrs. Mayer, as they had been inseparable companions from the day of their wedding.

#### Weaver Building Begun.

Work was begun on Monday on the construction of a new building to replace the Weaver building that was destroyed by fire last December. The contractors are T. F. Cullinan & Co. of Providence, they being the lowest among a number of bidders. On Tuesday some material was hauled to the location, and the erection of a temporary office for the use of the contractors was begun. It is the intention to push the work rapidly and have the building ready for use at the earliest possible moment.

The new building will be three stories in height, and will be attractive in appearance. The two lower floors will be used for business purposes, and the third floor will be used for club rooms, although the occupants have not yet been fully decided upon. The building will be of brick, and entrance to the third floor will be from the Spring street side.

The loan exhibition of antiques and heirlooms at the Newport Historical Society was a great success. There were many visitors, and the exhibit was well worth seeing. The collection of articles relating to Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry was especially valuable and of timely interest because of the centennial of the Battle of Lake Erie. A valuable addition to the Perry collection was made on Monday when the Society received one of the four Jarvis portraits of Perry. This was loaned by Mrs. Henry F. Osborn of New York, who is a descendant of a brother of the Commodore. It is considered by many to be the best of the four portraits that were made by this artist, John Wesley Jarvis.

The annual lawn party of the First Baptist Church was held on Thursday. It rained.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

COURT OF PROBATE. At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, July 21, all the members were present and the following estates were passed upon.

Estate of Ann Judson Smith. Examined copy of will having been heretofore admitted to record and the matter of issuing letters testamentary on the estate in Rhode Island having been continued for further hearing, now upon motion of Rufus B. Dodge, the executor, it is ordered the letters issued to him on the estate of his testator in the state of Rhode Island, he first giving bond without surety in the sum of \$200 and appointing an agent to accept civil process in this state. John C. Burke was approved as such agent.

Estate of Anna P. Shove. On the petition of Sarah P. Anthony, George H. Hughes of Fall River, Mass., was appointed administrator de bonis non, with will annexed on the estate of Anna P. Shove, to succeed Anna F. Shove, deceased. Bond without surety was required in the sum of \$500, and George H. Hughes, James R. Chase and John A. Corbush were appointed appraisers.

Estate of Frank L. Hackley, guardian, for permission to sell his wife's one fourth part and interest in 6.63 acres of land, lying north of the Boulevard and being a part of the Melville Bull farm, was granted. If sale is made at private sale, the minimum price shall not be less than \$750. Guardian further directed to give bond in the sum of \$1000, with surety, to account for proceeds of sale.

Estate of Francis J. Coggeshall. On the petition of Sarah A. Coggeshall the will was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary granted to petitioner as sole executrix. Bond was required in the sum of \$2000.00, with condition to pay debts and legacies.

In Town Council. Although reports were expected from several special committees, appointed in May and June, to obtain information as to what should be made for the road included on North Aquinac Avenue extended to the East Main R. R., and to procure plans and surveys of certain highways designated for improvement, none were presented. The members of the Committee had been too busy with the cultivation of corn and the harvest of hay, so as to leave no time for attention to municipal undertakings.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: William H. Blason, highway work, \$62.50; Peckham Brothers' Company for crushed stone and the use of road roller, \$52.01; Elihu A. Peckham, repairing bridge on Berkeley Avenue, \$4.50; William H. Lawton for surveying and drawing plans for the extension of North Aquinac Avenue, \$35.00; Harold H. Chase, services as Town Auditor, \$2.00; William Brightman for conveying Charles B. Brown to Howard, for an automobile, \$20.00; Fred Carr repairs on road scraper, \$3.25; Arthur A. Bigham, services as Janitor at the Town Hall, \$11.70; Benjamin T. White, re-building chimney on office of Town Clerk, \$18.25; B. D. Humphrey, janitor, \$19.25; Day State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall in May and June, \$4.00; Accounts for relief of the Poor, \$45.02. Total \$278.03.

FARM NOTES. The harvest of hay, which has been quite up to the average for quality and quantity has been about completed. Several fields of small grain, oats and rye have been cut and stacked, in some instances before maturity, with a view to making fodder of the same, rather than to obtain a yield of grain. Corn begins to wave above the walls and fences, puts on the richest hue of green and shows the tassels. Apples, peaches and pears have grown of late and give promise of some fruit in the near future. The long continued dry weather has retarded the growth of grass. The pastures are short, while the newly mown fields appear brown and show only a small growth of aftermath. Nearly all the brooks have ceased to run; ponds are low and the farmers are compelled to draw from wells and cisterns to furnish water to their live stock.

Mr. Charles L. Farnum of Fall River, who was connected by marriage with many Middletown and Newport families, died on Monday morning after having been to falling health for a number of years. Funeral services, which were held at the First Christian Church, Fall River, Wednesday, were attended by a number from this town. Mr. Farnum was the father of Dr. O. Edward Farnum and son-in-law of Mr. Elihu Chase Peckham, and was a well known mason and contractor of Fall River before his health began to fail.

Mrs. Henry S. Gilmore of Ashland, Oregon, formerly Mrs. Wm. G. Stevens, is making an extended trip in the East with her husband. They have been guests for the week of Mrs. Gilmore's niece Mrs. Thomas Lewis Barrell at the Petzka Cottage.

An afternoon tea was held on Thursday on the grounds at the home of Miss Emma Chase, for the benefit of St. Mary's Church. A choice collection of rare old fashioned articles and needlework was exhibited in connection with the lawn party.

Aquidneck Grange held on Thursday, in place of its regular meeting, a picnic in the Albion Woods, Mitchell's Road. The affair was in charge of Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham and Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, with Mrs. Harry Sherman, Mrs. Mary W. Lawton, and Mrs. Julia Brown as feast committee.

Japanese wine-berries are ripening this week. They are a very showy prolific berry resembling somewhat the raspberry but with more of a currant flavor.

The Public School Committee held a special session on Tuesday evening relative to conditions in the Peabody district.

The town having decided to install a furnace at the town hall the work of enlarging the cellar is now being done. Cement piers will be put in.







Established by Franklin in 1844.

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1610

**Saturday, July 26, 1913.**

Henry Cleve thinks Bryan worth half a million, with an income of forty-two thousand a year.

The Newport Record is still the great magnet that draws the many thousands who come to Newport.

This is the season of the year when the cherry follows, if he has the wherewithal, likes to hike to the deep woods—or the sea shore.

Newport is having a good season. There is no doubt about that. It is, however, a little quiet. Things will wake up after the first of August.

Providence is still hopeful that the Grand Trunk still intends to build its new line to that city, even though to most of the State the proposed line seems to be a defeat.

Borrowers find that money costs more than in 1912. The Democratic reformers should keep their eyes on the cost of living. An advance instead of reduction will be painfully disappointing.

It is a hundred years since the first locomotive got down to practical work. How fast the world moves may be judged from a comparison of the engine of 1813 with a big mountain climber of today.

Peterboro, N. J., strike has been declared off. The I. W. W. has been completely beaten, and the workmen are going back on any terms the mill owner will grant. The workers lost over five millions in wages.

Hides were placed on the free list by the present tariff adopted two years ago and the imports are double those of ten years ago. But shoes are no cheaper, another example of the fact that the addition of an article free of duty may be of no benefit whatever to the consumer.

It will be much better for Congress to pass Wilson's free trade bill at once and go home. It is better to die a sudden death than to suffer a long unrounded illness. Let the people know the worst and let the party responsible take the blame. The sooner this uncertainty is over the better.

Next year should be a big season in Newport, if Mr. Thomas Lipton brings over his new Shamrock to try to lift the America's cup. There will undoubtedly be a renewed interest in yachting under these conditions, and Newport will of course be the scene of the trying out of the cup defender. Some day the time will come when the international race will be sailed off this port, but this will probably not happen in this contest.

But even so, Newport must still be a center of much activity in connection with the race.

**Perry Centennial Celebrations.**

The cities around the great lakes are doing themselves great credit in the manner in which they are celebrating the centennial of the great victory by Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, September 10, 1813. These series of celebrations began at Erie, Pa. on the week of July 6th. It was very fitting that Erie should begin it, as Perry commenced to build his fleet at this place in March 1813. It was at this place also that the famous ship Niagara was sunk one hundred years ago, and where she was raised, rebuilt, and reequipped and put in commission again to show the world what Perry had to fight with one hundred years ago. The next city to celebrate was Lorain, Ohio, to be followed by Toledo. Other celebrations to follow will be at Milwaukee and Green Bay, Wis., Buffalo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Detroit, Mich., and Louisville, Ky. To all these places, except Louisville, the Niagara will be taken, convoyed by a fleet of naval and motor boats. The principal celebration will come off at Put-in-Bay, the scene of the battle one hundred years ago, on Sept. 10 and 11, when Rhode Islanders will be present in large numbers.

Mr. and Mrs. Nell will reside in Watertown, N. Y., where Mr. Nell is a successful doctor.

Mr. William F. Redding, '18, has accepted a position as teacher of Mathematics in a high school at Porto Rico. He will also act as baseball coach.

Mr. James H. Young, '18, of Providence Book Exchange, was at the College this week.

Chief Stowell has resumed his duties at the college, after catering for the past two weeks for the officers of the summer camp at Fort Greble.

Miss Rhodie Carrell is a guest at the college camp at Werquaque.

## NEW HAVEN ROAD IS EXONERATED

### Death of Chair Car Passenger Declared "Accidental"

#### REPORT OF CORONER PHELAN

Driver of Engine Which Figured in Stamford Disaster Found to Have Been Fit—No Criminal Negligence, but Mild Censure For Running Two Trains in Block

Bridgeport, Conn., July 24.—Neither Engineer Charles J. Doherty nor the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, its servants or agents is guilty of criminal negligence in connection with the wreck of the Springfield express in Stamford June 12, according to the finding of Coroner Phelan of this city.

The finding is based on the death of Ada P. Kelley of Chicago, one of the six passengers killed in the Pullman parlor car Skylark of the first section of the express, which was telegraphed by engine 1338 of the second section, and her death is classed as "accidental."

The coroner reviews at some length the evidence taken by him in the hearings at Stamford and Bridgeport and discusses the question of Doherty's competency, the location of the distance signals at Stamford, the use of automatic train stopping devices and the air brake equipment.

On the matter of the engineer's fitness the coroner says "Doherty's alleged incompetency is disproved by his almost perfect service record" and by testimony given by employees and officials of the company. In the matter of practical experience the coroner believes that the "one-year rule" for engineers does not give sufficient experience, and thinks the limit should be increased to two years at least, "but preferably to three years."

While the distance and home signals, he finds, are too close together at Stamford and should, in the interests of safety, be increased to at least 2600 feet, he does not think criminal negligence should be attributed to the company or its signal engineer in connection with their location, because of the fact that Stamford is a predetermined stop and in view of Doherty's "knowledge and obligation to stop" and his "presumed knowledge of the place to start braking."

The practice, however, the coroner says, "of allowing one high speed train to follow another into what is practically the same block and to come within a few feet of another on the same track is a foolhardy one, and a hazard not to be justified by the slight gain in time over that lost by one train remaining in the block behind until the train ahead has cleared from its block." This practice, the coroner finds, also does "indeed violence" to the public belief that, to ensure safety, trains while running are kept one block apart.

In reference to the automatic train stops, the coroner says he has no knowledge of the continued use of any approved device on steam or electric roads.

The company is not bound to adopt any particular device that has not proved its success by actual and continued use, the coroner says.

The coroner says he is unable to find that the company is indifferent to the public needs in the matter of steel cars and that it is taking steps to secure more of such equipment.

In concluding the coroner says while there can be no question as to Doherty's competency, he is persuaded by the engineer's nervousness, due partly to his limited experience, and by other evidence, that he did not apply his "air" early enough, but too near the home signal.

The coroner also holds that the company, in view of agreement with the engineers' union, "exercised all required care" in permitting Doherty to run the express.

### Troublesome Mexico.

Whatever may result from the call of Ambassador Wilson to Washington, says a prominent writer, our government has before it a due choice of evils. Indeed, under the circumstances the government must do all the shakings take all the responsibility and assume all the expense, if any, while its critics will get any plume which may result from its action and will bear none of the burden should any trouble ensue. For the Administration it is a case of "eat or be eaten."

No one, not even President Wilson himself, doubts the wisdom of the situation and the need of a remedy. The investments of the people of the United States in Mexico are large. Our railroad and mining interests have been greatly injured by the falling and fluctuating of the Mexican market. By counting mining stocks and railroad shares at par, it has been figured that our total investments there exceed a billion dollars and in face value no doubt they do. In actual worth, however, they probably never exceeded \$771,000,000. Those of Great Britain are estimated at \$259,000,000 and of other countries at \$259,000,000. Thus our own interests in Mexico greatly exceed those of all other foreign countries combined.

The state of Mexico, having been long recognized by all civilized nations, has the national or international right without foreign interference to engage in civil or foreign war if it wants to. It has the right accorded to all civilized nations incidentally to destroy foreign-owned property, provided only the loss is made good to the owners. It has the right accorded to the United States in the Civil War, and to every European nation in comparatively recent wars, to jeopardize the lives of those foreign residents who decline to remove to places of safety.

The one presumptive difference to the case from all ordinary territorial usages is a whatever degree of obligation may rest upon us in certain extreme cases, in view of our generally assumed and recognized attitude under the Doctrine toward our southern neighbors—as freshly illustrated in the proposed bargain for sovereignty over Nicaragua. The question becomes primarily that of whatever implications might follow our recognition de jure as well as de facto of the controlling Mexican faction, and ultimately that of locating the line of duty which could conceivably become the threshold of intervention.

American recognition could, in itself, carry no magical guaranty of peace and order. The Administration is plainly sensible in standing pat when its information all points to a further collapse. Should the Washington government recognize the Huertista government, it might speedily find itself in the embarrassing position of having recognized a de facto revolutionist, and perhaps a de facto murderer. In such an event, also, the claims against the Mexican government for damage to American property might be forfeited.

Intervention might be tremendously more rash, though an Oklahoma congressman off-handedly demands it within 30 days unless the impatient Huertista faction restores order. It need merely be pointed out that if intervention should be undertaken, it seems not impossible that Mexico might ultimately resist. Our previous war with Mexico cost 18,000 lives and \$100,000,000 in money. It would be quite presumptuous to confidently figure that intervention would cost any less.

Apparently the sound basis of much of the criticism of our government, especially by foreign critics who have failed to suggest any solution to the problem having reasonable chance of success—is the feeling that a dollar in one's own pocket means more than \$100,000,000 to Uncle Sam's treasury. But would even the salvage of the dollar be quite sure?

### PORTSMOUTH.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Brown, of Waterbury, Conn., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Brown.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church have arranged to conduct a lunch table at the Newport County Fair in September as usual.

The electric lights have been installed in the Christian Church and were used for lighting the church for the Sunday evening service for the first time.

Mr. Ernest Wadsworth, of Buffalo, N. Y., son of Rev. John Wadsworth, preached at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday evening.

Miss Anna Chase Boyd, a native of this town died Thursday, July 17th, at her home in Newport where she had lived for several years. She was the oldest of the four children of the late Charles E. and Ruth Ann Chase Boyd. She is survived by two sisters and a brother, Emma, wife of Clark Chase, Alice, the wife of Samuel Howland of Fall River, and William K. Boyd, of this town. The funeral was held on Saturday from the residence of her brother, Rev. Anson B. Howard, rector of St. Paul's Church, of which Miss Boyd had been a member for many years, conducted the services. There was a large attendance and many handsome flowers. The bearers were her four nephews, Clark Chase, Jr., William Gardner and Charles Chase of Swansea, and Charles E. Boyd, of this town. The burial was beside her father in the Friends' Cemetery.

The Portsmouth Camp Meeting began Friday, July 25, and will close Monday morning, August 4th. Rev. John Norbury will be in charge of the meetings. Among those who will assist in the services are: Rev. Dr. H. G. McBride, of Ocean Grove, N. J.; Miss Martha E. Curry, Rev. E. E. Angell of No. Scituate, Mass.; Rev. G. W. Edwards, of Onset, Mass.; Rev. F. W. Dornier, Rev. Seth C. Rees, S. W. Beers, and W. Evans. There will be an orchestra to assist in the praise services.

Mrs. Francis P. Conway is entertaining Miss Olive Andrews, of Swansea.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Hall are entertaining Mrs. Albert T. Sisson and Miss Gertrude Sisson, of Newellville, Mass.

Miss Helen Ayler, chief operator in the telephone exchange, is having a vacation of a week and is entertaining a guest from out of town.

Mrs. Henry C. Anthony has been entertaining Mrs. Joseph Elliott of Attleboro.

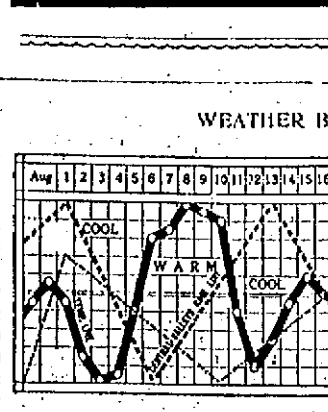
Mrs. Roscoe T. Levis and her daughter Emma, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Enos, of East Providence.

Mrs. Arthur L. Fish, of Watertown,

PACKED ONLY IN TINS

# LIPTON'S TEA

POSITIVELY POPULAR PERFECTLY PURE



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Washington, D. C., July 24, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross southeast July 25 to August 2, warm wave July 25 to August 1, cool wave July 31 to August 4. Cool weather will prevail during that week, but will fall in many places, and the storm forces will be more than usually intense. But the public is getting accustomed to great storms and the newspapers do not give them much space. The killing of people and the destruction of millions of dollars in property by the weather forces does not occupy as much space in our newspapers as the same amount of destruction in Mexico by the forces of war. Great and destructive storms have occurred as predicted and we only regret that we cannot make such forecasts more in detail.

Next disturbances will reach Pacific coast about August 2, cross Pacific slope by close of 3, great central valleys 4 to 6, eastern sections 7. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about August 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 7, eastern sections 9.

August storms will not be as severe as those of July but this storm will be of greater than usual force, particularly August 8, 4 and 5 about, and before the storm wave reaches meridian 90. Rainfall will be generally short, particularly in the southern states. Our predictions of July rains proved good and greatly benefited corn and spring wheat. We expect a dry August to damage corn and cotton. Indications are that most of the August precipitation in great central valleys will occur during the weeks centering on August 1 and 18 and in eastern sections during the weeks centering on August 1 and 10. Very warm weather is expected during the weeks centering on August 8 and 25.

Farmers and planters should not sell the new crops of grain and cotton till later. We hold that prices will go higher. Many combinations have operated against good prices and those who have interests in the new crops should not part with them while the crops are growing.

### Carr's List.

The Masked War,  
By Detective W. J. Burns.

The Correspondence of Sarah,  
Lady Lyttelton.

The Open Window,  
By E. Temple Thurston.

Her Right Divine,  
By Oliver Kent.

April Panhasard,  
By Muriel Hise.

212-218 THAMES ST.  
Tel. 631.

### How The President Gets Paid.

The question is often asked, how the President gets his salary—whether he goes to the Treasury at the end of each working day and draws his \$24,000 dollars, or whether he waits till the end of the week, month or term for his money. The answer is that he does get his pay directly from the Treasury, and he is the only Government official who is thus paid. And his pay-days are once a month—on the last working day of the month. President Wilson had to wait till March 31 for his first taste of Uncle Sam's money. Then he got an "accountable warrant" for \$3625.

This was figured to cover the portion of the whole month beginning with March 4, counting the month as thirty days. Actually he did not take office till after noon of the 4th, and President Taft held down the job all that hour. But this was by a fiction. The Administration is supposed to end with midnight of March 3, but it would be inconvenient to transfer the Government at such a time and so the change is made twelve hours later. No fractions of days are recognized, however, in paying presidents, and the half-day President Taft did not get paid for on March 4 was made up for by the extra half-day he was paid for at the beginning of his term.

President Wilson's monthly warrant hereafter will be \$3625, or just one-twelfth of his full yearly salary of \$75,000. Senators, representatives and other Government officials are paid by a slightly different system. The Vice President is paid by the secretary of the Senate, who also pays the senators and Senate employees. His salary is \$12,000 but he does not get just an even thousand a month. The annual salary is first divided into four parts of \$3000 each, for each quarter-year. The quarterly amount is then again divided up into monthly parts according to the actual number of calendar days in that quarter.

The first quarter has thirty days, except in leap-year, when, of course, it has thirty-one. The second quarter has thirty-one days, and the third and fourth quarters have thirty days each. In Vice President Marshall's case the salary share for March would be 25-30ths of the quarterly allowance of \$3000. For the full month of April it will be 31-92ds of \$3000; for July it will be 30-92ds, and so on. This brings the monthly pay shares into odd dollars and cents.

By a singular custom which was started in Washington's time and which for some reason has never been changed, the President is paid by what is called an "accountable warrant." That is, he is allowed to draw his money each month, but he is not credited with his services until the end of the term. It is now proposed to change this and pay him by a "settlement warrant," so that his account will be closed at the end of each month. President Wilson had to borrow quite a large amount of money to carry him through the campaign and tide him along until Uncle Sam came to pay him. So no doubt that little warrant for \$3625 was welcome to him.

### REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 1, 1913.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$151,324.11
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	921.07
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	178,951.25
Saving-house, furniture and fixtures	27,700.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,119.26
Due from approved reserve agents	41,881.97
Checks and other cash items	3,961.81
Exchanges for clearing houses	7,702.82
Notes of other National Banks	7,702.82
Fractional paper currency, nickels and coins	7,702.82
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$5,421.03
Legal-tender notes	5,125.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$359,569.74
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	35,755.92
National Bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other National Banks	61.31
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	41,767.61
Individual deposits subject to check	558,563.81
Demanded certificates of deposit	81,192.45
Certified checks	45.65
Unredeemed, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	21,000.00
Total	\$572,871.81

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:  
I, George H. Proulx, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROULX, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 1913.

PAUL K. BRAMAN,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward A. Brown, David Brauman, Edward S. Peckham, Directors.

### REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 1, 1913.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$151,324.11
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	921.07
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	178,951.25
Saving-house, furniture and fixtures	27,700.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,119.26
Due from approved reserve agents	41,881.97
Checks and other cash items	3,961.81
Exchanges for clearing houses	7,702.82
Notes of other National Banks	7,702.82
Fractional paper currency, nickels and coins	7,702.82
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$5,421.03
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Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00
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Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	35,755.92
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Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	41,767.61
Individual deposits subject to check	558,563.81
Demanded certificates of deposit	81,192.45
Certified checks	45.65
Unredeemed, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	21,000.00
Total	\$572,871.81

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:  
I, Henry H. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. H. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 1913.

PAUL K. BRAMAN,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, William Stevens, Directors.

State College Notes.

The college grounds are crossed by a network of ditches. The largest of these, some 400 ft. in length, extends from Lippitt Hall to the new Science building. In it will be placed a conduit which will carry a five-inch iron pipe for direct steam to the new building and a return two-inch pipe. These will be packed in sponge asbestos. Other pipes running to Science Hall are for water supply, for gas from South Hall, and for sewer connection with the present system. Other ditches are for the laying of water and sewer pipes to the new fraternity house of the Beta Phi. The connection with the present electric system to Science Hall will be by means of poles starting from College Road at a point just east of the new building.

Extensive renovations are being made at the Theta Chi House in the village which will provide for more sleeping accommodations.

By the removal of a partition in the basement of Lippitt Hall more space is available for the class in Latin.

Mr. William F. Neill, '11, and Miss Margie Emmett of Peace Dale were married on Monday of this week at the Peace Dale Congregational Church.

### ABANDON DEMANDS

Ipswich Hosiery Strikers Are Applying For Their Old Jobs

Ipswich, Mass., July 25.—Abandoning their demands for increased wages, 125 former operatives of the Ipswich Hosiery mills, where a strike has been in progress for two months, applied yesterday for their former places.

The strike, which developed serious rioting in which a woman was killed, originally was conducted by leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World, but recently the strikers renounced the Industrial Workers' organization.

Patricia's Wedding Day Set

London, July 25.—The marriage of Princess Patricia, daughter of the Duke of Connaught, to hereditary Grand Duke Adolph of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, will take place on Oct. 15.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

### Marriages.

At the Church of the Holy Rosary, New York City, 24th St., by Rev. James H. Flood, John T. Flood of New York and Celis W. Ferry of this city.

### Deaths.

In this city, 19th St., Catharine R., widow of William O'Neill.

In this city, 20th St., Mary Elizabeth, daughter of the late James and Mary Louise Brown.

At Newport Hospital, 21st St., John Dillon, son of Surgeon A. B. Alfred, U. S. Navy, and Mrs. Alfred.

In this city, 23d St., Cecelia Sheldon, in her 24th year.

In this city, 23d St., Edward Kenny, aged 80 years.

In New Bedford, 21st St., Flora L., daughter of Henry and Dora L. Stanton of Little Compton, in her 28th year.

In Portsmouth, 22d St., Flora M., wife of James W. Leberwood, of Fall River, in her 25th year.

In Providence, 18th St., Charles O. Bowen in his 67th year.

### HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for them selves or friends regarding Tenants' Houses arranged and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,  
REAL ESTATE AGENT

21 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1885. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villagers and Country places.

### SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

## T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

IF YOU WANT THE

# BEST SEEDS

Come to Our Place

Fernando Barker.

If there ever was a specific remedy for colic, pain, flatulency, indigestion, etc., it is this specific for Sick Headache and every man should know this. They are not only positive cures, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile and in that way remove the cause of distress without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.



## HALF A HUNDRED KILLED BY FIRE

Flames Quickly Destroy Clothing  
Factory at Binghamton

### BODIES RAIN FROM WINDOWS

Building Equipped With Fire Escapes,  
but Women and Girls Have No Time  
to Get Out Except by Leaping—  
Bears Strong Resemblance to Tri-  
angle Waist Company Holocaust

Binghamton, N. Y., July 25.—Fifty persons were killed, according to late estimates, and as many injured, a dozen of them mortally, in a fire which swept the four-story factory building of the Binghamton Clothing company. The victims were chiefly women and girls.

Twenty-two bodies have been recovered. In the city hospital and in private institutions are thirty injured.

Some two-hundred persons are known to have escaped, as by a miracle, from the building, which burst into flames like a tinder box and became a roaring furnace almost immediately after the first alarm was sounded.

About 125 persons were in the factory when the fire broke out. The unaccounted for, or most of them, are believed to be still in the red-hot ruins of the structure.

Around the scene of the catastrophe thousands watched the rescuers work, many in the great throng being restrained by the closely drawn police lines from rushing into the ruins in an effort to find the bodies of relatives or friends.

Water in many streams is being poured into the fiery pit that a few hours ago was the cellar of the burned establishment. As the ruins were cooled a bit from time to time in a spot upon which the streams were centered, men went forward to dig as long as human endurance would allow them to work. Occasionally a body was found and taken away.

It will take at least two days, the authorities believe, before the cellar can be cleared and the whole truth of the disaster revealed.

The big, outstanding fact of the catastrophe is its suddenness. In this the disaster bears a strong resemblance to the Triangle Waist company holocaust in New York city, where 147 lives were lost when the inflammable material upon which the employees were working and the waste which littered the floors blazed with inconceivable rapidity and set the imprisoned workers jumping from the windows to their death.

The parallel here falls only to the tower height and different construction of the building and in the length of the list of dead and injured.

Another resemblance to the New York disaster is that the fire is believed to have been started by the careless throwing away of a cigarette butt or matches.

In the tragedy here the killing burst of flame followed quickly upon the alarm. There was small opportunity for any person to use the ordinary or even the emergency means of escape. Fire drills had been carried on regularly. In fact so regularly that the employees had found them monotonous.

The building was equipped with fire escapes and an automatic alarm system.

Life nets and extension ladders were useless. There was no chance of escape for those caught on the upper floors, except the chance of jumping, and this many took, while others fell, shriveled and crumpled with the heat.

Scarcely one of the survivors was able to give a connected account of what occurred on the upper floors of the factory when the employees there, mostly women and girls, realized that the fire call was no false alarm, and that death was sweeping down upon them. The coolest among them recalled that women fainted by dozens and that a scene of indescribable confusion occurred.

Some of the men employees seem to have kept their heads and to have done their best to rescue the imprisoned women.

The fire escapes were not high enough to hold all who rushed madly to the exits, and there was a scramble for the windows. Then from windows and fire escapes bodies began dropping. They fell thick and fast.

The building was but four stories high and many who jumped, even from the topmost floor, escaped with their lives, although most of them were badly maimed.

It was on the fourth floor that most of the women operators were working, and it was among these that the loss of life and injury was greatest.

Bay State Marksmen Win Trophy  
Worcester, Mass., July 24.—Massachusetts, for the second time, won the Hayden team match at the Bay State rifle range, defeating the first team of the United States marine corps by thirteen points.

Subsided in Water Barrel  
Corvallis, Me., July 24.—Miss Harriet Chase, aged 86, ended her life in a deliberate way. Glad in her night dress, she sat down in a barrel of water in her kitchen, so that her head was under water.

Boy Killed by Naphtha Fumes  
Peabody, Mass., July 25.—William Johnson, 19, working over a naphtha vat in the extracting works here, was overcome by the fumes, fell in and died as a result.

Woman Dies at Age of 114  
Hills, Ga., July 25.—Mary Morrison, 114 years old, died here.

### DATES SET FOR RACES

Lipton to Try For America's Cup in  
September of Next Year

New York, July 25.—A series of races for the America's cup will be sailed in eastern waters during September, 1914. This was formally announced by the cup committee of the New York Yacht club.

The Royal Ulster Yacht club of Belfast, acting for Sir Thomas Lipton, called the New York Yacht club committee that the conditions prescribed by the New York Yacht club had been accepted and signed and were on the way to America.

On the receipt of the cablegram the club officials announced that the tentative dates for the races had been selected as follows: Sept. 10, 12 and 16, and to continue on succeeding Thursdays, Saturdays and Tuesdays until three out of five races had been won by one of the contending yachts.

### ICE PRESIDENT RESIGNS

Will Not Stand For Raising of Price  
by Company Directors

Providence, July 25.—As a protest against the decision of the directors of the Providence Ice company to increase the price of their commodity, President Comstock resigned yesterday afternoon.

The high price of ice in Providence was recently the cause of an investigation by the city council, which reported that the company was deserving of severe condemnatory criticism.

Comstock in a statement said: "I have always believed that an ice company is in a sense a public service corporation, and that it should consider the needs of a community as well as its profits."

### "WE WANT KENNEDY" CRY OF CONVICTS

Great Disturbance at Another  
Fire in Sing Sing

Ossining, N. Y., July 25.—Another fire at Sing Sing prison gave the numerous convicts a chance for more demonstrations. The blaze started in the clothing shop and the prison fire brigade extinguished it, after a hard fight, without outside aid.

As the fire progressed the criminals behind locked doors set up a terrific din. "We want Kennedy," came the constant chant.

This protest against the removal of the former warden, who was indicted by the Westchester county grand jury, was the keynote of the entire rebellion.

This was the second fire in the prison buildings this week, notwithstanding the fact that the guards had been doubled since \$150,000 worth of property was burned up there Monday.

### BACK TO OLD BERTH

McAdoo Names Hamlin For Assistant  
Treasury Post at Boston

Boston, July 24.—The appointment of Charles S. Hamlin of Boston to be assistant secretary of the treasury, to succeed James F. Curtis, in charge of the customs service, was recommended by Secretary McAdoo yesterday and President Wilson is expected to send Hamlin's name to the senate for confirmation within a few days.

Hamlin served in the same capacity under the administration of President Cleveland.

### THE HIRAM AT BOSTON

Woman Is Skipper of Ninety-Year-  
Old Coasting Vessel

Boston, July 24.—Captain Georgia E. Orne sailed her 91-year-old coasting vessel Hiram into Boston and was towed to a berth on the South Bay. Captain Orne's husband is mate, and her daughter, Lillian B. Orne, is general factotum on the vessel. Two boys complete the crew.

The Hiram sailed from Bangor June 16, stopping at Rockland, Boothbay, Portland and Portsmouth on the way to Boston.

### BANK ACCOUNT FATTENED

Court Decides Young Ziegler Entitled  
to \$4,000,000 More

New York, July 24.—In a decision handed down by Surrogate Cobban, William Ziegler, Jr., son of the late "Baking Powder King," is given title to the accumulated surplus income of the realduary estate of his father, the late William Ziegler.

Ziegler has reached his majority and the accumulated income, which amounts to about \$4,000,000, will be paid to him immediately.

Killed in Front of His Home  
Worcester, Mass., July 25.—Carl F. Johnson was instantly killed in front of his home in Millbury last night by being run down by the limousine of James F. Ray, a mill owner of Franklin.

Two Arsonettes Caught  
Glasgow, July 25.—Two suffragettes were arrested here when on the point of setting fire to a large mansion in a suburb of Glasgow.

Jesse Grant Sues For Divorce  
Goldfield, Nev., July 25.—Jesse R. Grant, youngest son of former President Grant, filed suit for divorce from Elizabeth C. Grant.

A Fugitive Is Caught  
Minneapolis, July 25.—J. C. Russell, once candidate for mayor on the Prohibition ticket, pleaded guilty to horse stealing. He has served nine terms in lockup and lays his downfall to drink.

Pinkham Governor of Hawaii  
Washington, D. C., July 25.—President Wilson nominated L. E. Pinkham of Hawaii to be governor of Hawaii.

## PEACE MISSION PLAN FAVORED

Bryan May Be Sent to Mexico  
as Chief Mediator

### DISCUSSED AT WHITE HOUSE

Annexation of States in Northern Mexico by United States, in Lieu of Cash Payment For Damages, Suggested as Possible Way of Bringing Peace in the Republic

Washington, July 25.—That Secretary of State Bryan may be dispatched to Mexico at the head of a commission seeking to mediate between the warring factions there was the report current at the Capitol, when it became known that Chairman Flood of the house committee and Bacon of the senate committee on foreign relations had discussed the question of such a peace move with the president.

"I have heard the name of no man mentioned for this commission," declared Bacon, who, nevertheless, exhibited no surprise that the rumor was abroad. He did not deny the further report that a long telegram on the matter had been sent to Bryan following the talk at the White House.

It appears that Flood is urging this method of meeting the crisis beyond the border. Flood himself would not discuss the matter.

A meeting of the senate committee is to be held today or tomorrow to hear the chairman's report of progress in the Mexican trouble.

Cession of a portion of northwestern Mexico to the United States, in satisfaction of the enormous claim for damages to the property of Americans which must finally be presented by this country to Mexico, was suggested by Senator Hitchcock, member of the senate foreign relations committee, as a possibility.

"The Mexican people will be unable to meet our fair claim for damages with cash payment," he said. "It may be that they might agree to give certain territory—Sonora, Chihuahua and the northwestern region—to us in partial satisfaction. Then an American protectorate might be formed for another zone. A buffer state between the United States and Mexico would not be a bad idea."

"I do not think that a commission of mediation sent to Mexico just now could accomplish much good. We shall have to let events take their course. Recognition of two separate states in Mexico would be preferable to continued warfare if such a plan could bring peace."

Ambassador Wilson will meet President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan Saturday. As soon as he has laid before the officials his intimate information of the exact conditions in the southern republic the senate and the house leaders will be called, will have explained to them the plans of the administration and will be asked for the needed support in congress to put these plans into effect.

### TOY PISTOL IN COMMONS

One Shot From It Sends Shivers  
Along Spines of Statesmen

London, July 24.—There was another brief scare in the house of commons last night, when a blank cartridge was exploded. Home Secretary McKenna was replying to a question about the rearrest of Mrs. Pankhurst when a shot was fired from the strangers' gallery.

The culprit, a man named Washington, was immediately seized and ejected from the building. There was considerable relief among the members of the house when the pistol was found to be a toy affair.

On July 11 a man fired a toy pistol in the house and created a panic.

### CHINESE BATTLE RAGING

Report of Thousands of Casualties in  
Two Days' Fighting

Shanghai, July 25.—Foreign residents of Shanghai are in grave danger as a result of the fighting between the loyal troops and the southern insurgents. A foreign naval brigade from the warships is being held in readiness to land.

The fighting, which began Wednesday, when 10,000 insurgents attacked Kiangnan arsenal, broke out with renewed fury yesterday. Thousands have been killed or wounded in the two days' fighting.

### A MODERN ELOPEMENT

French Airman Flies Off With Gov-  
erness in an Aeroplane

Paris, July 23.—A young airman was giving exhibition flights at Nîmes when a pretty governess fell in love with him. A few days later the airman eloped with her in his aeroplane.

The girl's father lodged a complaint against the airman, accusing him of abducting his daughter. The governess said she had eloped with the airman of her own free will. The father's complaint was dismissed.

### WOMAN STREET INSPECTOR

Mrs. Pierce Will Receive \$1300 a  
Year From the Quaker City

Philadelphia, July 25.—For the first time in its history Philadelphia is to have a woman street inspector.

Director Cooke of the department of public works appointed Mrs. Edith W. Pierce, secretary of the Home and School League, to the place which was created a few months ago.

Mrs. Pierce will begin work on Aug. 11 and will receive \$1300 a year. She will cover the whole city, and will pay particular attention to the condition of schools and homes.

### HOWARD ELLIOTT

May Become President  
of New Haven Railroad



### WILL HAVE GREAT POWER

Believed Elliott Will Divorce Trolley  
Lines From New Haven

New York, July 25.—Howard Elliott, the man whom it is accepted the special committee of New Haven directors have decided on as the successor to Charles S. Mellen, will be recommended to the board at their special meeting today as chairman of the board with absolute powers.

In certain quarters of financial circles it is believed the trolley lines of the New Haven will be divorced from the road, and that other of its subsidiaries may be likewise affected.

### PATERSON STRIKE PROVES A FAILURE

Silk Workers Will Return on  
Best Terms Obtainable

Paterson, N. J., July 25.—The I. W. W. leaders of the silk strikers admit that their fight against the manufacturers is lost. They advise the strikers to go back to work on the best terms they can obtain.

The dyers, dyers' helpers and the finishers, in another meeting, voted to go back to work. The only persons who decided to keep on with their battle are about 2500 ribbon weavers, who alone remain out of about 23,000 persons who struck more than twenty-two weeks ago.

Only about 800 persons attended the I. W. W. meeting in the strikers' headquarters, where admission of defeat was made.

### LAMAR IS INDICTED

Impersonating an Officer of Govern-  
ment Charged Against Him

New York, July 25.—The indictment of David Lamar, the Wall street operator, on the charge of impersonating an officer of the government for purposes of fraud, was announced by United States District Attorney Marshall.

The indictment charges Lamar with impersonating Congressman Palmer. Both the late J. P. Morgan and the present J. P. Morgan, together with Louis C. Ledyard and nine others, composing the partnership of J. P. Morgan & Co., are mentioned as persons whom Lamar is accused of having attempted to defraud.

The indictment was the outgrowth of Lamar's testimony as a witness before the senate lobby investigating committee in the inquiry of the "Union Pacific scandal."

Church Burglars Kill Policeman  
New York, July 25.—John Cahill, a policeman, was murdered probably by burglars whom he surprised in an attempt to break into the rectory back of St. Matthews' Catholic church in Brooklyn.

### BABY HAD ECZEMA IN WORST FORM

Started With Rash on Face. Would  
Dry Up and Form Scabs. Watery  
Substance, Cuticura Soap and  
Ointment Cured. They Also Cured  
Other Two Children of Eruption.

72 Allison St., Newton, Mass.—"I have six children and used Cuticura Soap and Ointment on three of them. One girl ten years old had sores on her head. I used a box of Cuticura Ointment and it healed very quickly."

"Now within this last year my little boy, two years old, broke out with a mass of sores on the chin that would not heal, so I sent for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it healed in about three weeks."

"The oldest boy broke out with eczema in the worst form, starting with a rash on the face when about two months old. Then sores commenced behind the ears, then the rash broke into sores all over his face. During the day it would dry up and form scabs, later in the day a watery substance would ooze out and commence itching. During the night he would scratch and in the morning his face would be all raw. His hands, nightgown and pillow were covered with blood. I had to make bays out of flannel to put on his hands and put a hood on his head. I then started using Cuticura Remedies. From then on the face started to heal and I kept it until he was cured."

(Signed) Mrs. G. Karcher, Feb. 16, 1913.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

## Savings Deposits

made on or before August 15th,

draw interest from

August 1st.

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY,

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DIRECTED by New Englanders.

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the future of New England.

It has invested \$140,000,000 that it may be  
efficient in its work of upbuilding New England.

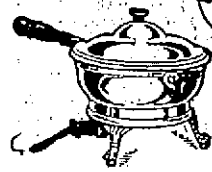
To prosper, your railroad must always  
LEAD the fight for YOUR prosperity.



## CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp  
you must fill the lamp, adjust the  
wick, strike a match, and be very  
careful not to spill alcohol on the  
table top.



With ELECTRICITY  
you insert the plug and turn the  
switch.  
When this is done you can devote  
all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the  
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

## Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—  
Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets,  
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we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any  
Printing Office in the United States.

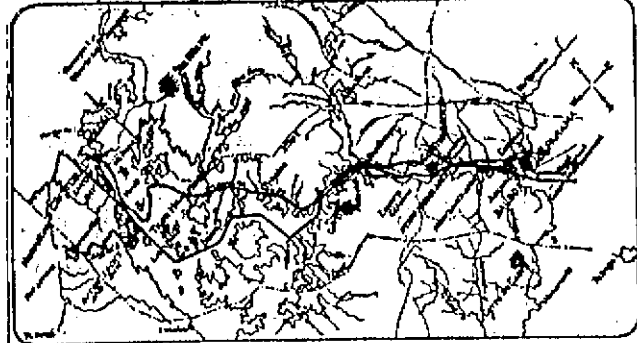
## Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

# FIRST THROUGH the PANAMA CANAL

— By E. W. PICKARD —



Colon, C. Z.—I am going to take you through the completed Panama canal on the first vessel to pass across the isthmus from the Atlantic ocean to the Pacific. True, the canal is not yet completed, and will not be for a year or so, but that shall not prevent our taking the trip now—on paper.

Let us imagine ourselves, then, on an ocean liner, approaching the Atlantic or northern entrance of the great canal, prepared to enjoy this initial trip and to wonder at the sights in store for us. In that word "northern" lies the first surprise for many of the passengers who, did not know that the canal runs not from east to west, but from northwest to southeast. This seeming anomaly is due to the fact that the isthmus of Panama here trends almost east and west.

It is still early morning when a watchful passenger shouts "Land," and all who are up rush to the port rail to gaze upon the hilly, jungle coast of the Isthmus between Porto Bello and Colon. As the steamship plows swiftly through the waters as blue as ever were those of the Mediterranean a cheer goes up from the deck, for we have caught a glimpse of the Stars and Stripes fluttering above a fringe of coconut palms. That marks the location of one of the big forts built to protect the canal in time of war and is on Margarita Island, virtually a part of the mainland. Colon, flat and unpicturesque, now comes into view, and directly ahead of us an immense breakwater, stretches a mile out from the shore to the right. At its land end, on Torro point, is another fort whose great guns are masked by the tropical foliage.

Now we have virtually entered the canal, for the 500-foot channel extends far out from the shore line. At reduced speed we enter Colon harbor and the Bay of Limon and steam past the pretentious Washington hotel, Uncle Sam, proprietor; the docks of Colon, crowded with shipping from the United States, Europe and many a port of Latin America, and the American town of Cristobal on whose water front stands the statue of Columbus sent over long years ago by the Empress Eugenie. Skipping about the bay, looking like long, black water beetles are the cayques or native dug-outs, and moving lazily before the sea breeze are the little sailing craft in which the queer San Blas Indians are bringing their products to market.

Four miles and a half we steam through Limon bay and the shores narrow in on our 500-foot channel, still at tide level. Now look ahead three miles and get a glimpse of the Gatun locks, that tremendous flight of three water steps up which we are to be lifted. In a few minutes we reach the towering dividing wall of concrete, our own power is shut off and the electric locomotives on the lock walls take us in tow. Four of these powerful machines attach their hawsers to our ship, two in front to pull it and two astern to keep it steady and to bring it to a stop when entirely within the lock chamber. The immense gates close slowly behind us and at once the water begins to flow into the chamber through culverts that have their openings in the concrete floor. Slowly the vessel rises until it is on a level with the second chamber, 18 1/3 feet above sea level, when the gate ahead is opened and the electric mules move forward, this time up a heavy grade by means of the center tracks in the locks. Twice this operation is repeated, and now we are at the summit, 85 feet above the sea. The last gate opens and the locomotives pull us into Gatun lake.

As our propellers begin to turn again and we steam out into this immense artificial lake, a marvellously beautiful landscape is spread before us. The surface of the lake is dotted with islets, once the summits of Tiger Hill, Lion Hill and a dozen other embankments; on both sides are steep promontories, lovely little peninsulas and deep bays and inlets where the water has spread into the once jungle-filled valleys.

Before we get too far from the locks, let us step to the starboard rail and have a look at the Gatun dam, enormous stretch of rock, sand and clay that has formed Gatun lake by impounding the waters of the Chagres river. It is in reality a low ridge, one and a half miles long, built across the valley, and when we are told that it is nearly half a mile wide at its base, 400 feet wide at the water surface and 100 feet wide at its crest, which is twenty feet above the level of the lake, how utterly ridiculous seem the fears of those alarmists who predicted the dam would be pushed over by the Chagres in time of flood!

Nearly in the center of the dam we can see the famous spillway through which pass the surplus waters of the Chagres. It is a concrete lined channel 385 feet wide cut through a hill of rock and across it is built a curved dam of concrete on top of which is a row of regulating gates. Just below the spillway, out of our sight, is the hydroelectric station which supplies power for the operation of the entire canal and the lighting of the whole zone.

Our channel through the lake—for we still must follow a path indicated by range towers on the shore—is now a thousand feet wide and leads us somewhat tortuously through a mass of islands. Look down as we near some of them and you will see below the surface the tops of giant trees. For we are sailing over what but a few months ago was the valley of the Chagres, dense with tropical vegetation and dotted with native villages surrounded by banana and coconut plantations. Close to the shore, the steepest of the trees still stretch their naked, dead limbs above the water, but before long these, too, will have rotted and fallen, leaving the luxuriant landscape unmarred.

Passing over the sites of Bojito, Frijoles and Chagresito, we now come to the place where Tabernaia once stood, and here both lake and channel narrow down, the latter being first 500, then 700 and finally 800 feet wide. On the hillside to the right stand a few abandoned houses, all that remains of Mamel, Juan Grande, Gorgona and Matichin, busy places while the canal was building, now covered by the spreading waters. Along the left shore of the channel runs the relocated Panama railway and here at Gamboa it crosses the Chagres river, which our vessel now leaves to enter the far famed Culebra cut. This great gash through the spine of the continent is 300 feet wide at the bottom, but because of the tremendous earth slides which coat Uncle Sam to much money, and thus, its width at the top is astonishing, being half a mile just here opposite the town of Culebra. Beyond, on our left, towers Gold Hill, 495 feet above the bottom of the canal. Far up on its rocky slope we discern a streak of white, paint, which marks the level to which the French company carried its excavations. Nearly opposite is Contractor's hill, 361 feet high. As we move between these, the loftiest hills along the route, and pass the location of that notorious "cockroach," the Cucaracha slide, the Pedro Miguel lock stands before us, white in the secondary sun. This, a single flight lock, is 30 feet high, the highest on the canal. Again we are taken in tow by electric mules and in less than half an hour we have been lowered those 30 feet and steam into another artificial body of water, Miraflores lake, only a mile long. At its southern end we pass the town of Miraflores and enter the locks of the same name, a double flight that lets us down once more to sea level.

The exciting part of the passage is over, but there is yet much of interest to see. Down the broad channel we look clear out onto the glittering waters of the Pacific ocean. Nearer at hand, on the left, Ancon hill rises its verdure-clad summit, and clustered on its slopes we see the many structures of the big hospital, the new administration buildings of the canal and the barracks of the marines. And now, steaming between filled-in swamp lands, we come to Balboa, which the government has made into a fine naval station, with an immense dry dock and extensive machine shops.

Stretching out from Balboa into the Pacific is a breakwater, two miles long, which protects the harbor from storms. At its outer end is a cluster of little islands, Naos, Perico, Culebra and Flamingo, and here we pass under the powerful guns that guard the Pacific end of the canal. They are mounted high up on the summits of these rock islets, ridged canon, one shot from which would sink a battleship, and huge mortars whose shells can be dropped behind Taboga Island 13 miles away in the direction of Japan.

In ten hours we have crossed through the continent and now float on the broad Pacific. As we look back the picturesque city of Panama lies bathed in the light of the western sun and on the side of Ancon hill shines the big white Tivoli hotel. The sudden night of the tropics is soon to fall, and already, as far back as we can see along our route and beside the ocean channel, are twinkling the lights that Uncle Sam has set up to guide the world's commerce through this most wonderful of canals which he has built.

# OUR \$5,000,000 COCKROACH



Colon, C. Z.—If you wish to hear "language," just say "Cucaracha" to one of the engineers engaged in building the central division of the Panama canal.

Cucaracha in Spanish means a cockroach. In the Canal Zone it means the greatest of the numerous slides that have made the completion of the Culebra cut so difficult and so expensive. Why that slide was named the cockroach I could not discover. Certainly even the Panamanian cockroach is not so large, and he moves much more swiftly.

Before the first French company quit operations in 1859 the Cucaracha began to slide, and it first gave the Americans trouble in 1905, the second year of their work on the canal. Between then and July 1, 1912, nearly 3,000,000 cubic yards of material was removed from the canal because of it. The slide had broken nearly 1,900 feet from the axis of the canal, and covered an area of 47 acres. Last fall the engineers were congratulating themselves on having the cockroach stopped, but in January it started moving again, and nearly covered the bottom of the cut.

"What is going to be the cost of that slide to the United States?" I asked Colonel Goethals as we stood at the edge of the Culebra cut and looked across the chasm to where the steam shovels and hundreds of men were laboring to remove the vast mass of earth and rock.

"Well," the chief engineer replied, "our estimate is that by the time it is all cleared up it will have required the expenditure of about \$5,000,000 more than the cut would have cost if the slide had not occurred. It is still moving, and has broken so far back that

to see the canal opened to commerce as soon as possible, for it is ruinous to our effort."

Another day I stood with Col. D. D. Gaillard, the engineer of the central division, outside his office in Empiro, and watched his army laboring in the cut, the completion of which has been his biggest task and greatest glory. Right at our feet a big area had sunk down 70 feet in a night, and if there had not been warnings of the break a wing of the colonel's office building would have gone down with it. "We had just time to remove that wing," said he, "and my office force is rather nervous now, for there are three big cracks under the main building. I expect it, too, will have to be torn down very soon."

"These slides used to make us rather despondent, for it seemed as if they never would stop, but the progress we are making this year has cheered up the operating forces again, and we can see the end of the task. The slide and the break are quite different. In the former the earth slides at an angle down a sloping face of rock, and in the latter the mass slinks straight down and at the bottom bulges out into the channel. Along both sides of the cut you can see numerous small slides and breaks. Those are in pockets in the rock wall, and, annoying as they are, they only need cleaning out. The Cucaracha started as a slide and now it is both a slide and a break."

"Incidentally, that cut should be a great place for geologists. I have found in it every kind of rock except granite, and many interesting fossils and petrification have been discovered there. In one stratum through which we cut there were found a great number of teeth of prehistoric varieties of sharks."

"What is your opinion concerning the date when the canal will be ready for commerce?" I asked.

"If I had my say," said the colonel emphatically, "not a commercial vessel would be allowed in the canal until it is absolutely complete down to the smallest detail. In some of the many safety devices were not in operation and an accident should result, the canal would get a black eye from which it might not recover for a long time. Officially, the time for the completion of the canal is still January 1, 1915. It may be done before that date, but in March of this year there was still about \$50,000,000 worth of work ahead of us."

"We who have been digging the canal and are still here in positions of responsibility—I mean the members of the Isthmian canal commission—are rather fearful concerning that part of the Adamson bill which permits the president to dissolve the commission whenever in his judgment the canal is near enough to completion. We feel that it would be extremely unjust not to allow us to remain 'on the job' until after the grand formal opening in January, 1915. It would be much like permitting a boy to complete his university course, and then taking him home before he receives his diploma."

And then Colonel Gaillard said some things about Mr. Taft's efforts to put into effect that clause last January, which must have made the ex-president's ears tingle a bit.

"The Culebra cut is like a three-ring circus. I don't know which way to look," said one visitor to the zone. "It is indeed a scene of wonderful activity. Giant steam shovels are scattered through it, scooping up enormous masses of rock and earth; on half a dozen tracks on as many different levels sporting and puffing locomotives are swiftly drawing loaded or empty dirt trains; along the ledges are batteries of steam and compressed air drills, making holes for dynamite; suddenly there is a toot-tooting of a steam whistle, a hundred men scurry to shelter, and a dynamite blast fills the air with sound and dirt and rocks."

Watching the steam shovels is a favorite occupation of visitors who venture down into the Culebra cut. They seem almost human, and do a vast amount of work. Their dippers hold five cubic yards of material, weighing on an average a little more than three tons. This spoil is emptied into cars of several kinds. Flat cars with one high side are unloaded by piers that are drawn the length of the train by cables upon a winding drum. The others are dump cars, the largest of which are operated by compressed air from the locomotive. The trains haul the spoil from the cut to dumping grounds, which on an average are about 12 miles distant. Some 18,000,000 cubic yards of this material was used as filling for the long breakwater at the Pacific entrance.



Giant Steam Shovel.

now we are shoveling the crest away from the canal in order to relieve the pressure from above. Before the movement in January began the excavation in the cut at that point had been carried to within 15 feet of the canal bottom. Digging out that 15 feet of material removed the support of the Cucaracha, and down it came. If we could have turned in the water and taken out the 15 feet with dredges, I think the pressure of the water would have done much to prevent the slide."

"What of the future?" I asked. "Is there any danger of slides occurring after the canal is opened?"

"Absolutely none, I believe," he answered. "When the excavating and dynamiting have ceased and the water is in, it will be quite safe. We have the slides and breaks mapped out as far back as there is any indication of their extending, and are working back to those lines. It is merely a matter of persistency and patience."

"When will the water be let into the cut?"

In October," replied Colonel Goethals. "But there will be no celebration over the event. That one in January, 1915, is giving us enough worry, and we don't forget the premature and ridiculous celebration by Ferdinand de Lesseps many years ago. We will just turn the water in—that's all. Then we can complete the excavation there with suction dredges, which will do the work cheaply and rapidly."

"And when will boats be passing through the canal?"

"That I cannot say, but the sooner the better, for the operating crews must be properly trained before that January celebration. I wouldn't have an accident occur for anything. If we cannot have commercial vessels going through before then, I shall ask the government to send naval vessels through, so the operating forces can get the experience. Anyhow, I want

She—I believe there are times when every man deserves his wife.  
He—Certainly; how else could she ever get so many kids?

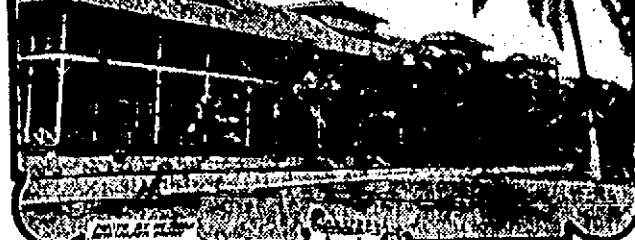
She—I saw you on the car the other evening.  
He—Did you? Why, I didn't see you.  
She—I suppose not. I was wandering.

Booby—Papa says "Honesty is the best policy," doesn't he, mamma?  
Mamma—Yes, dear.  
Booby—Well, how does he know?

Shopper—Do you keep underground coffee beans here?  
Assistant—No, ma'am; upstairs.  
This is the ground floor.—Square Deal.

# MAKING the ZONE HEALTHFUL

E. W. PICKARD



COCKROACH SLIDE

Ancon, C. Z.—All the world gives to Col. W. C. Gorgas, chief sanitary officer, and his assistants full credit for the wonderful work they have accomplished in making the Panama canal zone healthful and keeping it so. All the world that knows gives equal or greater credit to those American, Italian and English doctors and soldiers who sacrificed their health, and in some cases their lives, to prove that yellow fever and malaria, the two terrors of tropical America, are transmitted by the bite of mosquitoes. It is not my intention to tell over again the latter story. The devotion of those brave men actually made possible the building of the Panama canal, for their work has been taken full advantage of by Colonel Gorgas and his forces, and the zone is now one of the most healthful places in the world.

Before the coming of the Americans the isthmus was a veritable pest hole. The French canal builders and their workmen and the laborers on the Panama railway died like flies, usually of malaria or yellow fever. Today a fatal case of malaria is a rarity, the more malignant form being almost unknown, and not a single case of yellow fever has originated in the zone in several years.

The Stegomyia mosquito, the yellow fever bearer, has not been exceedingly hard to exterminate because it breeds and lives only near human habitations. When the Americans had substituted a regular water system and underground sewers for the rain water barrels and the open ditches in Colon, Panama and the other towns, and had fumigated all the dwellings, Stegomyia was practically extinct. That job of fumigat-



Ancon Hill.

ing, by the way, raised a great row among the ignorant inhabitants of Panama. They could not understand why they should be all moved out into the street and their houses filled with evil-smelling fumes, and they were inclined to offer forcible resistance until the zone police took the matter in hand.

Much more difficult has been the task of eradicating malaria, for the Anopheles mosquito, which makes a specialty of carrying this disease, is widespread and of several varieties. It is the female only that bites, and she needs blood—preferably red blood—for the development of her eggs. The eggs are deposited in a slow moving or stationary water and hatch out into little larvae or "wrigglers." At least once in two minutes the larva must come to the surface to breathe, and that is where the sanitary department gets it, usually.

As one wanders about the zone he sees at the headwaters of every stream, ditch or other water course, at frequent intervals along its banks, and at the edge of every pool, a big tin can or keg. From this receptacle there is a constant drip, drip, drip of larvicide, a black, oily-looking compound of crude carbolic acid, caustic soda and resin. This spreads out over the water, an iridescent film, and when little Anopheles larva comes up for air he meets a swift death. To replenish these cans of larvicide a small army of Jamaicans is kept traveling about the zone, and others go around with tanks of the compound strapped on their backs, spraying every pool they come to.

Another measure of extermination has been the draining and filling in of swampy ground and the straightening and clearing of water courses so that their flow will be too swift for Anopheles. The work of draining and filling has been extensive and near the Pacific end of the canal has resulted in the reclamation of large tracts of land for building sites.

The third part of the anti-mosquito

campaign is the careful screening of buildings occupied by human beings. Ordinary mosquito netting would not do and only copper wire will stand the climate there. Consequently a fine meshed copper screening is used. If any Anopheles escape the larvicide and succeed in gaining entrance to a habitation, the mosquito-killers are summoned and seldom fail to get them. Nine days must elapse after a mosquito has bitten a malarious person before it becomes infectious, and this gives the mosquito brigade plenty of time to kill the insects while they are asleep on the walls. The isolation of infected persons in the hospitals helps a lot, for of course the mosquito cannot carry malaria until it has bitten a malarious person.

Lice, that carry the bubonic plague, and flies, that transmit various other diseases, have received adequate attention from the sanitary department, and dumb brutes are not neglected. As an instance of the latter fact, every horse and mule in the zone must be placed at night in one of a series of corrals established by the department and there it is fed and cared for, the owner paying a reasonable fixed charge for the service. These animals, if left out, often are attacked by a disease that is infectious and may be transmitted to human beings. Besides that, the native cannot be persuaded to keep his stable in sanitary condition.

Many other sanitary regulations are imposed on the people of the isthmus. All garbage must be deposited in receptacles to be collected by the department's wagons, and burned in its crematories. Chickens may not be kept within a certain distance of any dwelling. Rain water may not be gathered and kept in open receptacles. That last rule is not easy to enforce, for the Panamanian prefers rain water for drinking purposes. But all these are for the general good, and the United States has the treaty right to attend to the sanitation of Panama and Colon as well as of the zone.

In addition to the two great hospitals at Ancon and Colon, the department of sanitation maintains a dispensary with physician and nurse at every town along the route of the canal, and at Porto Bello, where the commission has a big stone quarry. The larger hospital, on Ancon hill, close to Panama, in the spring of the year had about 100 patients. Its wards and the residences of the physicians and nurses are scattered picturesquely though rather inconveniently on the east and north slopes of the beautiful hill, and the grounds are filled with magnificent trees and lovely flowering vines and bushes. A little further around the hill is the hospital for the insane, and it, too, is well filled, for the Jamaican and Barbadian negroes go crazy at the slightest provocation.

In Colon, stretching along the seashore in the only pretty part of that flat city, is the other hospital, smaller but no less efficient and well manned than that at Ancon. Its grounds are swept continually by the refreshing winds from the Atlantic and many of its wards are built out over the water. Both hospitals are served by corps of physicians and surgeons, mostly rather young, but able, ambitious and studious.

One mighty good thing the French company did was to establish a sanitarium on Taboga Island, and the Americans, recognizing its value, promptly reopened it for the benefit of white convalescents. These may remain on the pretty island for two weeks, paying \$2 a day for room, board and medical attention.

Taboga lies twelve miles due south of Panama and is as attractive a tropical isle as one will often see. Its curving white beaches in little bays are ideal bathing places; its lofty hills, clad with dense vegetation, afford occupation for the climber, and the small fishing village of Taboga is pleasant and not uninteresting. Gorgeous birds and flowers and luscious fruits are everywhere. Nothing more perfectly beautiful can be imagined than an evening on the grassy slopes of the sanitarium grounds. A myriad stars glitter overhead, the Southern Cross and Canopus swinging above the southern horizon. In the forest night birds sing and a variety of tree toads send forth a clear, musical note that can be heard a mile. In the little public square of the village the native women and children are laughing and singing as the men set forth on all-night fishing trips. And off to the north, this side of the glow of Panama, wink the light booms of the canal's sea channel.

If in later years Taboga does not become a favorite winter resort for wealthy Americans, I shall miss my guess.

City Visitor (to farmer)—Do you keep good boys?  
Farmer—I should say I do. Some of them say, "Now I lay me to sleep."

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

Goodfellow—Here's your break, old chap. By the way, what is that knot in your handkerchief for?  
Jollifellow—H'm! That's to remind me I've taken the pledge.  
Goodfellow—But you just told me you took a drink.  
Jollifellow—Yes. As a matter of fact, I never see the knot till I take out my handkerchief to wipe my mouth.

Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Peterkin—Smelly the father.  
Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Peterkin—Smelly the. We must do whatever we can to oblige her.  
Junior—She wishes you to purchase a thousand shares of J. & W. Co. on her account at 75, and—oh at 90, and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock today.

She—I believe there are times when every man deserves his wife.  
He—Certainly; how else could she ever get so many kids?  
She—I saw you on the car the other evening.  
He—Did you? Why, I didn't see you.  
She—I suppose not. I was wandering.

Booby—Papa says "Honesty is the best policy," doesn't he, mamma?  
Mamma—Yes, dear.  
Booby—Well, how does he know?  
Shopper—Do you keep underground coffee beans here?  
Assistant—No, ma'am; upstairs.  
This is the ground floor.—Square Deal.

Do you know anything about dirt-logs?  
"No," he replied sadly. "I thought I did, but when I tried it the girl carried me."—Boston Globe.  
Leading Lady (sincerely)—Oh, I feel as if I should like to fly.  
Low Comedian (sarcastically, pointing)—Well, there are the wings.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA



# The Scrap Book

## Contents Unknown.

When former Governor Hawley of Idaho was prosecuting attorney in the mining districts of the state a reformer made it as uncomfortable as possible for the shabby fellows.

A general store keeper was suspected of selling liquor without a license. Hawley summoned the driver of a freight wagon before the grand jury to testify whether he had hauled whisky from Boise to Idaho City for the store-keeper.

The driver was sworn. Hawley questioned him: "Did you or did you not haul a barrel of whisky from Boise to Idaho City on May 12 and deliver it at 10 Black street?"

"O' bawled the barrel," the driver swore, "but O' don't know phwat was in it."

"Don't know what was in it?" roared the attorney. "Wasn't the barrel marked?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then how dare you tell the court that you don't know what was in it?" "Because," answered the driver, "I got three five whisky on my side and I got three five whisky on the other, and I don't know which was in the barrel."—Saturday Evening Post.

## The Little Things.

If you are sighing for a jolly work, if great ambition dominates your mind, just watch yourself and see you do not shrink.

The common little ways of being kind.

If you are dreaming of a future goal, when, crowned with glory, men shall own your power,

Be careful that you let no struggling soul go by unaided in the present hour.

If you are moved to pity for the earth, and long to do it do not look so high. You may some poor, dumb creature faint with thirst.

All life is equal in the eternal eyes. If you would help to make the wrong things right,

High at home. There lies a lifetime toll.

Weed your own garden fair for all men's sight. Before you plan to till another's soil.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## It Was Noisy.

The handsomest, or commercial traveler, in a disarming element in the small Norwegian hotels, says Mr. L. K. Daniels in his book, "Down Life in Norway." He comes and goes at all hours of the day and night and is always accompanied by a racket which is not conducive to slumber.

I remember one night or rather early morning being hailed from blissful dreams by a terrific din. Doors were being slammed, heavy boxes dumped upon the landing, the sounds of scurrying feet were all over the house, and dominating the whole, like an obnoxious orchestra, was a scintillating voice demanding the production of a hot meal.

"But," stimulated the voice in a tone of uncompromising truculence as I got out of bed and proceeded to dress (further sleep being out of the question), "tell me, first, is this thing I have heard about your establishment true? Because, if it is, I prefer to bestow my patronage on some other house in town. Tell me, is this a noisy hotel?"

Yes, He Was Fond of Her. A small touring company was going the round of some of the English towns, and everywhere the audiences were delighted with the juvenile leading lady. She was so bright and fresh and girlish that the entire male portion of the audiences promptly fell in love with her.

One evening a youthful admirer sought out the manager of the company, a rather fine looking, bearded man, and proceeded to fish for an introduction to the charming little lady. He had, he said, enjoyed her acting so much. "It must be very pleasant to know her," he suggested. "I expect you who see her so often are very fond of her?"

"Well, yes," admitted the manager. "Yes, I am rather fond of her."

"Perhaps you've known her for some time?" suggested the admirer.

"Yes, quite a long time," agreed the manager.

"But it can't be so very long," protested the other. "She's little more than a girl." Then a horrid suspicion came to him. "You—you're not her husband, are you?" he faltered.

"No, oh, no," said the manager. "I'm her son."

No Doubt About It.

There is an amusing story connected with Dr. Chavasse, the Bishop of Liverpool.

Dr. Chavasse is the father of two sets of twins, and soon after Mrs. Chavasse had had twins for the second time a curate from a neighboring parish was asked to preach the Sunday morning sermon in Dr. Chavasse's church. By an extraordinary coincidence he chose as his text the words:

"Two are better than one."

A quite audible giggle came from one or two members of the congregation, and, quite ignorant of the cause of his hearers' amusement, the curate gazed at them in shocked surprise. Then, fearing that there might be something amiss with his surprise, he tried to examine himself. Finding nothing amiss, he looked sternly at the congregation and repeated his text in a loud, clear voice:

"Two are better than one!"

As he now seemed to be calling attention to his little joke, the entire congregation quivered with suppressed mirth.—London Globe.

Big Trees of Australia.

Australia produces a magnificent tree nettle, *Laportea gigas*, abundant in some parts of New South Wales, which sometimes reaches a height of 150 feet, with a trunk of great thickness and very large green leaves, which, when young, sting violently.

In some places it forms scrub forests, and its stinging leaves form a great impediment to the traveler.

## ALL IN THE SAME BOAT.

They Selected an Unlucky Time For Their Gastronomic Crimes.

Most people have a pet aversion, and that of King Edward VII. was onions. The odor of the fragrant bulb on another's breath was simply maddening to the usually genial monarch. In this connection an anecdote is related by C. W. Stamper, who was the king's motor mechanic. In his book, "What I Know,"

the royal party was enjoying a vacation at Biarritz. Stamper confessed that the sergeant footman, the king's courier and the postmaster lunched heartily on beefsteak and onions one day, and soon afterward the king wanted to see the postmaster. So the courier, named Pehr, called the sergeant footman, named Harkins, and the king was proceeding to tell him, when he stopped short, looked at the man and angrily blurted out:

"Harkins, you've been eating onions!"

"No, your majesty," protested the unlucky Harkins.

"Yes, you have. I'm sure you have. Send Mr. Hilley here at once and Mr. Pehr."

"Yes, your majesty."

The sergeant footman withdrew, and presently Postmaster Hilley was announced. The king called him to his side and was beginning to read to him a telegram he wanted him to dispatch when he suddenly burst out:

"Hilley, you've been eating onions!"

"No, your majesty," said the postmaster, instinctively recoiling.

"Yes, you have; it's disgraceful."

The courier then entered the room and approached very warily; but his majesty's sense of smell was keen, and all Pehr's efforts to suppress the facts in the case were unavailing. The king looked up sharply, sat back in his chair and growled:

"I'm—If you haven't been eating onions too!"

Perseverance.

Perseverance is more prevailing than violence, and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together yield themselves up when taken little by little.—Plutarch.

Two Surprise Parties.

A party of ladies and gentlemen exploring the depths of a celebrated mine arranged that a lunch should be partaken of on the 1,500 foot level. Four large baskets full of dainties, both liquid and substantial, were therefore lowered to the depths. These descended

brought nothing to the poor patient but plain milk. Each morning, in sympathetic voice, the officer inquired of the orderly in front of the patient whether each and every article of diet had been provided. The orderly glibly answered, "Yes, sir."

"Did he get his beer with his dinner, all he wanted of it, and his milk punch before he went to bed?"

And again would come from the orderly a cheerful, "Yes, sir."

At first the poor deaf and dumb man's face would redder, but never a word could he hear or speak. There he, however, a limit to all endurance, and it was for that limit that the officer waited. Fully convinced that the orderly was a thief and a heartless scoundrel and had been begging the comforts for himself, the patient could stand it no longer.

"He's a liar, sir!" gasped he at last. "I've had naught but milk for a week!"

Result.—Immediate discharge from hospital and a court martial.

Make the Plunge.

To do anything worth while in the world we must stand shivering on the brink and thinking of the cold and the danger, but jump in and scumble through as well as we can.—Sidney Smith.

No Room For Speeding.

Mr. Atkins was driving over his property with his daughter and a young man whom he was beginning to look upon as a possible and very desirable son-in-law.

The chauffeur, not unnaturally, was inclined to show off the motorcar, but Mr. Atkins himself had higher thoughts. As John, the chauffeur, quickened his speed he leaned over near him and said in a whisper:

"Not so fast, John, not so fast. You make my estate look too small."

Needed a Lawn Mower.

There was but one tinsorial chair in the village barber shop, and it was occupied by a stalwart fellow, evidently a blacksmith. Judging from the stubborn growth of beard, the patron could not have shaved but once a week on an average, for the growth was like a scrubbing brush. The barber made a rather placed it all over the countenance of the recumbent blacksmith, stropped the razor vigorously and sailed into his work. After he had struggled long and dangerously over his patron he felt constrained to say:

"Ah! I hurtin' you?"

"No," answered the Phitonian gentleman, still with energy.

"I seem to be workin' hard without gettin' there," commented the barber further.

"Oh, just go on," encouraged the blacksmith. "You're doin' all right, for them you ain't cuttin' off you're crimpin' so much I guess they'll never grow again!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

When the Game Was Called.

Casey announced to his wife, Ellen, that he was going to the ball game. All day he was gone. Night came, but no Casey to take his place at the head of the table. Midnight and no Casey. One o'clock—two o'clock—three o'clock—no Casey.

As the 6 o'clock whistles began to blow Casey stumbled up the front stairs into the house and awakened his wife by his efforts to negotiate the stairs.

She hopped out of bed and met her better half in the doorway.

"Well?" said Mrs. Casey, determination written on her face.

"Sal-tille. Illin," said Casey weakly. "The game was called on account of daylight!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Tower of Babel.

The tower of Babel at Babylon was composed of eight square towers, one upon the other, the pile being 800 feet high. Babylon was a square, fifteen miles on each side, the walls being eighty-seven feet thick and 370 feet high.

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## WALKED INTO THE TRAP.

It Was a Tantalizing Scheme, and It Unmasked the Pretender.

There are many stories extant, amusing as well as instructive, of the Judges reported to by British soldiers who wish to get "invited" home from an undesirable station. There is the case of the professor deaf and dumb man. The patient, who appeared suddenly and unaccountably to have gone deaf and dumb, when asked a question, would stare straight to his front in stony silence.

The dumb man was removed to the hospital for treatment, and upon his diet sheet each morning was written a tempting array of hospital comforts such as T. Atkins loves—rice pudding, bacon, eggs, milk punch and even beer. This list of luxuries could be studied by all who cared to read. But day after day the medical orderly

brought nothing to the poor patient but plain milk. Each morning, in sympathetic voice, the officer inquired of the orderly in front of the patient whether each and every article of diet had been provided. The orderly glibly answered, "Yes, sir."

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## Breaking The Ice.

"Slow Gearing," said the white-capped maid severely as she stood in the parlor door, and surveyed the young man who was waiting. "Bege to be excused."

"The young man did not turn pale from the shock, neither did he bite and seize his hat. "Now, Mary," he said, "gearing that I shall not tell Miss Gearing that I shall not tell her only a few minutes—and that I don't mind in the least waiting any length of time for her. Be sure and tell her that I am waiting!"

"The maid looked uncertain, but the young man smiled at her with so much assurance that she obeyed. Left to himself, the young man frowned and regarded the tips of his shoes. Presently there were steps on the stairs and a very pretty girl entered the room.

"Good evening, May," said the young man cheerfully, "gearing."

"I don't understand this 'gearing,'" said the young woman, "tightly."

"In view of the fact that at our last meeting I told you distinctly that I never wanted to see you again—"

"Yes, I recall your making some remarks to that effect," admitted the young man. "But, you see, I am broad-minded. I knew you were angry and so angry person often says things that the calm person does but mean at all. Being naturally generous, I wanted to give you the benefit of the doubt."

"How kind of you!" said the young woman, with cooling scorn. "You might as well understand that when I say a thing I mean it, and that I know my own mind. When I said I didn't want to see you—"

"But you couldn't tell absolutely whether you would want to see me or not," the young man pointed out. "Until you had seen me. I wanted to give you the chance!"

"Having had the chance and still being of the same mind," said the young woman, "I will bid you good evening."

"Without waiting to hear what I came for?" he exclaimed in surprise.

The pretty girl who had half-retired sat back in her chair. She held her chin high and her general attitude was that of a person confronted by a load.

"I don't in the least see that any subject you may bring up would be of any interest to me," she told him, loftily.

"I suppose not," said the young man. "That was what I wanted to point out to you—that you couldn't always be sure of your own attitude. You see, you can't always tell what subject may come up."

"Well, what is it?" she asked, shortly.

"It is really an interesting subject. What I wanted to see you particularly about was to show you that you did want to see me again."

"Well, of all the conceits!" exclaimed the pretty girl, wrathfully.

He smiled at her. "Well, you are seeing me this minute," he told her, "and you haven't been struck blind by the view, either. Come on, May, let's make it up!"

"Never!" she declared. "The only thing that induced me to come down was that I don't like to be rude in my own house. Besides, I don't want to make a fuss before the servants! Otherwise I'd never have given in."

"I understand perfectly," said the young man, soothingly. "I know you think you hate and despise me, but now you don't. Do you?"

She dropped her eyes after a quick glance at his cheerfully beaming face. "I never saw such assurance," she murmured, as though to herself. "So you think you're irresistible?"

"On, I shouldn't go so far as that," he declared, "meditatively. 'I just thought if I'd give you a glimpse of me maybe you'd relent. Don't you feel different toward me than you did when you first came into the room?' Honest, now?"

"You're so utterly absurd that there's no use talking to you," she declared vigorously. "I never saw a person like you."

"That's the reason you are so fond of me," he told her.

"I'm not!" declared the pretty girl, hotly. "I dislike you very much."

The young man went and sat on the arm of her chair. Bending over, he forced her to turn her head up toward his gaze. He smiled at her wholeheartedly. "Honest, May," he half-whispered, "you don't mean that? You like me a lot—almost as much as I do you."

"I'd-d-don't!" she insisted faintly. "Aren't you glad I came tonight?" he persisted. "Honest, aren't you?"

For the first time a burst of a dimple dotted her cheek. Then she looked at him. "Well," she confessed, "I did sort of expect you."—Chicago News.

Wanted It All.

"Darling," he murmured as soon as they had been seated in the high priced restaurant, "you can have anything you want on the bill of fare. Shall I read it off to you?"

"No," replied the dear girl, "just read it to the waiter."—Milwaukee Daily News.

I Wonder Why?

A bachelor may safely tarry till sixty-odd, then up and marry. A little thing of twenty-two. This right and proper so to do. Disparity of ages?

Pooh!

A maid told thirty-odd may wait to wed a youth of twenty-eight. Now hear the folks begin to guff! Just listen to the hue and cry: Disparity of ages—

Fi!

I wonder why?

That Took Time.

"Why do you keep me waiting on this corner two hours?" demanded the irate husband. "You said you were merely going to step in to see how Mrs. Gable was."

"Well, she insisted on telling me."—Kansas City Journal.

Always the Way.

I sent the graduate a spoon— I knew 'twould please her mother; And now I'm told she'll marry soon— 'T'll have to send another! Oh, autumn brides, oh, grade of June, It's always one or 'other!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Misunderstood.

Mrs. Henpeck (to her pet dog)—Go and lie down there!

Her Husband, coming hastily—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?

Flippant Blatter.

Man's Best Friend.

Behold the mock umbrellas, own. You'll see it never grows. Although its life is one long run Of weary ups and downs

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

